

The Flames of Fiore

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Summary: Four hundred years into the future of Fiore , and the world has been thrown into chaos. The magic council has been murdered and the ten wizard saints have seized control , becoming the ten wizard lords. Live through the struggles and tragedies of a group of teens as they try to survive the anarchy the world has been thrown into.

1. Chaos of Fiore

**Hey guys , my first fan fiction , so please keep an open mind. I am in need of characters for later chapters , so please send'em my way with detail , ill need to know everything even the little will be parts of other fanfics/ ideas i like will be incorporated in this one. This story is set in the year of 1203 so there will be a lot of different things , and none of the original characters of the manga/anime. There will be adult themes and detailed violence later on , so you have been warned. May contain lines from movies and t.v shows and some song lyrics

>I don't own fairy tail , just the characters in this chapter

Please do give me feed back , i hope you **enjoy.**

* * *

><p>1203 , January 13th , Friday (haha)
magic council building

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Heavy panting echoed throughout the stone walled council chamber. A large pile of tables and chairs were stacked up against the huge iron doors. four council members and seven staff members had barricaded themselves inside. a few staff members huddled against the wall, holding each other close and praying , the others whimpering softly on their own. Screaming of pain and terror split the silence , causing everyone's head to turn sharply in the direction of the

doors. A bright , white light streamed through the cracks in the door and the screaming was cut short , followed by an eerie silence. The occupants of the room paled , their fears confirmed. They had realized who's magic gave off that kind of light. It was the magic of Ziegar , the temporal mage. Ziegar is the strongest of the ten wizard saints and was said to be unbeatable in combat. A bright light flooded the room as the door was reduced to rubble in a microsecond , sending debris everywhere and embedding iron fragments into the flesh of some of the less fortunate , forcing shrieks and cries from those injured. Moans and crying was all that was heard until the rhythmic sound of footsteps could be heard from the dust cloud that had gathered at the arched doorway. A silhouette appeared in the haze , the silhouette of a man of medium build wearing a hooded cloak. He stepped into the room and not a sound could be heard. "So , it is you" Spoke a proud , but aged man , his voice deep. A man stepped forward to face to the aggressor. He was hunched over , as if the Yellow robes with purple engravings he adorned weighed him down considerably. He had a dark grey beard that reached his knees , yet his hair , though the same color , was kept to a measly 2-3 inches long. His calloused hand gripped the top of a long black , wooden staff , topped with a golden eagles head. His small , deep set , blue eyes squinted through a pair of glasses that sat rather lightly on the bridge of his large nose. All in all , he appeared to be a rather cliche wizard , if not for his fashion sense and the rather large emerald ring on his forefinger showing that he was the head chairman of the council. "It was you who betrayed us. Why?" The elderly man demanded. A slight chuckle rose from under the brown and green hood. Flicking back his hood , revealing his sandy hair and a face that was starting to wrinkle , putting him roughly around forty years old. Ziegar raised his head." Well well well , old man Rithan. Your getting on in your old age , you must be what? 98?More?" Ziegar's remarks were met with silence. Ziegar's grin caused the lower half of the pale scar that ran from his lower jaw to the top of his left eye to curve in a wicked manner. "Ah well , doesn't matter. Now , why , you ask? Well that's rather simple" He said , scratching at the stubble that plagued his light brown skin. Because the council has been nothing but a parasite on Fiore's neck since its creation." A enraged gleam shone across Ziegar's golden eyes. "The council's pathetic laws are holding the wizards of Fiore back from discovering their true potential". A smirk appeared on the head chairman's face "Are you forgetting that you are on the council as well , Ziegar?" Rithan remarked. "So , you are as guilty of this accusation of yours as the rest of us." Ziegar scowled. "yes , i was. But now , i plan to right my wrongs and pull Fiore to its former greatness once more. And i refuse to let you get in my way!" He raised his right arm and a brilliant white light encased it. **"Temporal..."**He muttered.**"Fissure!"** Ziegar roared as he swung his arm in front of himself in a wide arch. A blinding white light filled the room , and when it died down Ziegar was the only one left. He glanced down at the floor to see a few piles of ash where his targets once stood. Then he felt a familiar magic power. "You can come out now , the show is over". He turned his head slightly to the right to see the face of his lover out of the corner of his eye. She strode up confidently , swaying her hips seductively. "Mmm , i love watching you work" she said as she wrapped her arms around his shoulders and kissed him. "It's so , invigorating." She said with a shudder."I'm sure it is , but have you completed your part of the plan?" he asked "Awww , why must you be so serious all the time , it's like you don't pay me any attention at all." She said , pouting her full red lips. Ziegar reached up with his left hand and cupped her cheek , which she

started nuzzling. "The last time i payed you enough attention you pushed a baby out nine months later" He stated as he kissed her forehead and pushed her hair back behind her ear. "Yea well , that's how you know you're paying me enough attention." She said with a smile. "Also , that was , what , fifteen , sixteen years ago?" Ziegar let out a deep sigh. "Have you done your part of the plan yet?" He asked with more urgency and frustration. She let go of him and started to walk back to the exit. "don't worry , i'll go do it know" From her tone of voice , Even Ziegar could tell he made her grumpy. "Well , shit" He said , thinking about how this could affect his next couple of nights as he watched her walk out in huff. She was beautiful. Soft , pale skin , long black hair that reached the base of her back. The narrow jawline and high cheekbones that made her the envy of every woman , and the perfect body that made her the desire of even more men. Then there were her eyes. To everyone else , they seemed dark , cold and empty. But he sees warmth , love and a need to be given attention. To Ziegar , Liera was perfect. He smiled to himself and turned to leave when he stopped. A slight gleam of light had caught his attention. He turned to face it and was pleasantly surprised. Striding across the room , Ziegar bent down to pick up a ring with a large green emerald in it. "i always thought you were a waste on that old man." he mumbled as he admired the golden dragon engraved within the stone. Then he frowned. "But how did you survive my attack." He wondered aloud.

_After the massacre of the magic council , a war raged across Fiore for three months. The royal armies had tried to fight against the ten wizard saints , but to no avail. At the end of the war , the death toll was huge. Four million bodies counted , a further two hundred thousand missing. And the royal family was among the dead. The wizard saints had conquered Fiore in just three months. After this , they changed their names to something they thought was more appropriate. They became the wizard lords and their families became the noble houses. Each noble house controlled one of the strongest guilds in Fiore and the land was divided up among them. With new Rulers , laws were soon change , they were made or abandoned completely. The first rule to be abandoned was the law against fighting among the guilds , this was purely for the amusement of the lords. Soon , death tolls started climbing among the youths who had joined the guilds in the hopes of becoming powerful. So a new national law was made. This new law forbid the recruitment of persons under the age of eighteen. This dropped the death rate dramatically. Unfortunately , there was an uproar across the country , young mages wanting to join guilds rioted in the streets , the damage began to rise and soon a new act was enabled. "If a youth under the age of eighteen wishes to join a magic guild , they may be permitted to stay in a guild owned and operated academy until they come of age. But they cannot become a full fledged member until the day they turn of age." This seemed to appease the populace. And now , each guild has it's own academy/education center to teach the next generation in the arts of magic. After several weeks of tranquility , with the exception of inter guild fighting , a new threat reintroduced itself. nearly fifty thousand lives were lost and an entire city destroyed when two dragons collided in a battle to the death. Out of fear of this happening again , the lords made a unanimous decision to wipe out the last of the dragons with a task force of fifty dragon slayers , all of which were second generation as there were thought to be no other generations at the time.
>One dragon remains , the death dragon , Thanatos

year 1203 , march 7th , Sunday

An explosion ripped through the smoke filled sky of the mountain range , followed by a thunderous roar that shook the leaves from the surviving trees. Terrified wildlife fled the battle scene as a large group of roughly thirty people converged on the origin of the roar. A cloud of dust , dirt and debris had engulfed the summit of the tallest mountain as a large burst of energy was unleashed upon the attacking group."He's too powerful , we have already lost seven slayers , we can't keep this up!" came a desperate cry from a short blonde man , his clothes severely burnt and his entire body covered in scrapes , gashes and bruises. The leader of the group , a man roughly 6'4 in scratched armor that had seen a hundred battles , with the right side of his helmet missing revealing the side of his freshly burnt face and wavy blond hair , turned to face him , pain evident on his face and anger glowing from his hazel eyes. "WE ARE DRAGON SLAYERS! AND WE WILL DO JUST THAT! Now get up and FIGHT!" he screamed at the shorter man. Captain Arzerk may have seemed calm and in control , but in truth he was terrified. He had been sent on this crusade to eradicate the dragons by the ten lords with a force of fifty dragon slayers , and now only had thirty , and had lost seven to this dragon alone. He had never seen such power in all his life , not any dragons or the wizard lords. The strength he was witnessing was unprecedented. He turned around to see the destruction in the wake of his current mission and paled. It seemed like a simple job , it was a job that the squadron of dragon slayers had completed many times over. He himself had lead them on twelve successful missions with only three casualties , something he had been highly praised on. But never had he seen this. The valley in which the dragon had been discovered was tucked in between two of the largest mountain ranges in all Fiore. And yet , where the first mountain range used to be , there was nothing but ashes that used to be a forest and animals buried beneath millions of tonnes of rubble that had once been proud mountains. The magic this dragon used was terrifying. Where most dragon feasted on a specific element , this one seemed to eat the life force of all the living things around it. Thankfully for them this didn't seem to work on humans. The dragon had opened its maw for the first time and blinding , pure white light streamed from the entire forest , every plant and beast seemed to age thousands of years in seconds , then wither away into dust. Arzerk soon realized that they weren't aging , the light being drained from them was their life force. Without it , they were nothing , particles to be blown away by the wind. devouring the life of everything around it had given the black dragon , who now had silver markings that looked a lot like a skeleton on it , a seemingly unlimited power. Tuning back to the battle , he witnessed its breath attack annihilate a further six of his task force and split the mountain range right down the middle. "So" He muttered to himself "This is the power of the legendary death dragon."

Several hours after the battle had begun.

Cains feet pounded the dirt , his legs strained and is throat was beyond dry. His rhythmic panting was stopped as he skidded to a halt , barely keeping his balance. He looked on with shock , fear and confusion on his face. How could this happen? His father could never loose , he was too strong , too powerful. And yet there he lay , on his back with his wings bent and broken in unnatural angles , his grey eyes rolled back into what was left of his head as much of it was missing , his blood pooling around his black and silver scales , now glistening in the moonlight at the bottom of a crater from an

attack that had destroyed yet another mountain. He ran down the crater's steep slope towards his father's body then stopped. He reached out with his right hand and placed on his father's shoulder and withdrew when he felt how cold the scales were to the touch , then again , reptiles were cold blooded. Looking up into his dim eye , devoid of all life and light. Tears began to well up in his eyes and roll down his cheek. "What's this?" he thought aloud "I'm... Leaking?" He caught a tear with his hand and studied it. "_What is this stuff" _He thought. he rubbed it between his fingers , then caught another drop "_Water? Coming from my eyes?"_ He brought it to his lips and tasted it "Blagh , salty." He said with obvious eyes stung when he closed them , but suddenly he felt something within himself awaken and bubble to the surface. It was a long dormant memory. It was the memory of a small child. The child wandered the rocky mountain path alone in the night , covering his face with his hands as he cried softly to himself. Realization washed over Cain , as it had been years since this had happened to him. "_So that is what is happening , i'm crying_" Cain thought. A shadow then blotted out the moonlight and descended upon the child. The child looked up in fear and Cain gasped in shock. It was him , as a small boy. This younger Cain looked so different from his present self it was almost frightening. As a boy , Cains black hair was very short and kept clean , now it often covered his eyes and it wasn't unusual for him to find a twig or leaf among the knots. The younger boys silver eyes were full of hope , fear and curiosity. Whilst now they held nothing but sadness and a lonely stare. The soft , tanned skin of his youth had never seen combat , now his ghostly pale face had a stern look and a silvery scar that trailed from the left corner of his mouth to his ear that told you he had seen more than his share of death and destruction. The boys chubby form couldn't hold a candle to how well muscled he was now , even all the baby fat on his face had burned away to reveal a narrow but strong jawline and slight cheek bones. The large dragon that floated from the sky landed surprisingly quietly , with nothing but the soft rustling of leaves from the breeze of his great wings. A massive , horned head leaned down from the sky with black scales shining in the starlight , and came close enough to lightly tap younger Cains nose with his snout. "Boy , why do you cry?" the deep voice seemed to vibrate from all around him , but it held a warmth to it , a certain friendliness that felt reassuring to Cain. Cain's eyes snapped open , red with grief and anger. He would never feel the warmth of that voice again. He could never find council in his father's presence like he had done so many times , because somebody had taken his farther from him , somebody had ripped away the only person Cain felt he could rely on , the only one who was always there to either scold him or tell him everything would be fine , sometimes both. Sniffing the air around his father's body , Cain caught five different scents. His head snapped across to the other side of the valley to see five figures disappear over the rubble , the last one to leave his sight turned back to see the carnage the battle caused , his blond hair billowing in the breeze , then he limped away. A deep rage ignited within Cain. He wanted to avenge his father. To rip those responsible to shreds. He wanted blood.

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><p>Hope you guys enjoyed , leave a review please!

2. Welcome to Burning Thorn

**Hey guys , this chapter is called Welcome to Burning Thorn.

>**As usual , i don't own anything except the characters i came up with.

>**Hope you enjoy. Please leave a review.**

* * *

><p>1203 , The outskirts of Magnolia. Tuesday the 9th of March , two days after the death of Thanatos

Looking down at the bustling city from a hill on the outskirts of Magnolia , a city surrounded by hills , Cain stood in awe as the sun ducked behind the horizon and burnt the sky. His father had told him of cities and town before , but the most people Cain had seen in one place his entire life was the small farmers village in the valley in which had roughly twenty five people living in it , but that was nothing compared to this. The lights shone brightly upon streets and roads packed full of people and stores. The sounds were incredible , all the conversations , laughter and shouting , People drinking and sharing stories. Then there was the color , the endless color , he couldn't name half of them. He was amazed at the diversity , But what really grabbed his attention , was the smells. Oh the smells. The scent of foods he had never encountered before , the smell of sweat , perfumes and deodorant. He stood there staring at the people in wonder. What were they all doing? And what were the strange sounds and the movements the people made to the rhythm of these sounds? He lost all interest in the reason he came here and became lost in the crowd , exploring the new experiences around him. Glancing around , he realized that everyone was wearing clothes with bright and vibrant colors and he suddenly felt very under dressed. Looking down at his own attire , he was wearing his usual outfit. It consisted of black , lots and lots of black. Black leather finger less gloves that lead up to his elbows with straps fastened with silver buckles , an unbuttoned black leather trench coat that had silver edges and buttons , with a high collar that reached his ears , that went down to his ankles and had its sleeves ripped off , no shirt , revealing his well muscled body , though the lower half of his face was covered by a black scarf , and he was also wearing his black jeans with silver stitching and a belt with a silver skull buckle on it , black leather combat boots that went up to his knees with the same straps as his gloves. He kept walking , unsure of where he was or where he was going. Soon , without realizing it , Cain stumbled into a circle of people , inside the circle there were people in pairs of a boy and girl , holding hands and swinging their bodies in time with the beat that a group of people on an elevated platform seemed to be making with some round shaped instruments , or at least , that's what Cain thought Thanatos called them. After a few minutes of trying to find a pattern in what the pairs were doing , someone suddenly grabbed a hold of his arm and pulled him into the middles of the dancing couples. After getting over the shock of being dragged around by a stranger , Cain looked at who had grabbed him and was shocked. Holding his hands and laughing was a girl. she appeared to be around 16 years old , the same age as Cain. She had round brown eyes and matching shoulder length hair , round and soft looking cheeks and an adorable smile on her face with a slight red tint to her skin just under her eyes. "Come on , lets dance!" she shouted over the noise of the crowd and music. She was wearing a loose light blue singlet and

revealing denim shorts. Cain had no idea what was going on , who was she? why did she grab him like that? and what was this dance? Soon he found himself doing his best to mimic those around him in an attempt to dance , he didn't know who this girl was but for some reason he didn't want to disappoint her. Now they were both swaying to beat and laughing uncontrollably , Cain couldn't remember being this happy before , it was as if all his problems and worries had vanished in an instant. Lost in the moment of the event , Cain and his new friend wandered all around the town , laughing and a few times they bumped into some people who seemed to know the girl , making Cain feel kinda left out. It was much later when the music finally started to die down and shifted into a slower , quieter tone. As the crowd started to thin out , Cain and his friend bumped into her friends again , and in the midst of the laughter he finally found the courage to ask for her name "By the way , um , i uh , never asked you what your name is." He managed to say , and was about to ask for it in a more formal fashion when she giggled. Caught off guard by this , Cain wondered if had said something humorous. "Are you alright? Did i do something out of place?" he asked , confusion written on his face. Her smile only confused him more "No , nothings wrong. Its just i only now realized I've been running around the festival with a total stranger. Um , my name is Samantha , Samantha Yuris." She said proudly. Then for some reason her face began to turn a light pink instead of the usual tan as she turned away slightly while twirling a stray curl of her hair and said "But you can call me Sam if you want." Cain smiled and reached out with his right hand and introduced himself in the only formal way his father had taught him. "It's a pleasure to meet you Sam , my name's Cain , Cain Grim." He said after a slight bow. After the introductions , Cain and Sam walked through the city , talking about any topic they could , although , Cain avoided his past. When Sam suddenly gasped and grabbed Cain's hand and started running towards a nearby stone hall. The construct was rather large and had big wooden double doors , and over the doors was a large symbol. It appeared to a burning rose with six thorns. Sam burst through the doors and announced "I'M BAACCKKK! AND I'VE GOT A FRIEND!" There were only a few people in the small hall the doors opened into. A couple of people sat at what seemed to be a bar to the left of the doors , and a group of five playing cards at one of the six large tables in the center of the room. All heads turned their way and everyone brought a finger to their lips "SSHHHHHHHH" They all shushed Sam in unison then pointed to the far right corner where a big fireplace that had a rather small in proportion fire crackled away. Next to the fire was sleeping elderly woman sitting in a rocking chair with a blanket on her lap. Sam instantly became quieter in everything she did "Oh , sorry" She whispered , then dragged Cain off to the bar. After Sam ordered two pints of the strongest drink they had , (What that meant Cain had no idea) Cain asked "Where are we?" as he looked around. He had to admit , it was a rather cozy place. "This is the hall for the guild i'm going to join." She whispered excitedly as their drinks were served by the bartender , a man seemingly in his early twenties with short black hair and slight stubble. "Since i'm only sixteen , i can't become a full member for another two years. But in the meantime , i attend the guilds academy and learn to perfect my magic as much as possible." Cain had been taught about guilds by his father , they were made from groups of wizards , and could become very powerful. "So you're a wizard? That's cool." Cain thought aloud. Sam smiled a little and started to redden at Cain's comment. This caught his attention and he decided to sate his curiosity. "Are you ill? your face seems to turn red every so often. Maybe you have a fever?" At this , Sam's face turned a dark crimson

and the bartender laughed while he dried a glass mug. "N-n-no , it's nothing" She suddenly found the grain of the wood that made the bench for the bar very interesting. A quiet laugh rose up from the other people at the bar. "A-anyway , we should drink up , it's getting late." Stuttered as she took a swig from her mug. The barkeep looked up at the clock on the wall of the bar. "But it's only eleven thirty..." he muttered , then shrugged , usually Sam stayed up till nearly sunrise during festivals. Cain stared into his cup then removed his scarf and lifted it to his lips and took several large gulps before he started coughing. "My throat!" He managed , everyone looked over , confused at first , then they all rushed over to help. "I-it burns" Cain choked out before falling back off his stool and onto the ground.

1203 , Wednesday 10th , March. 11:31 am

"Alcohol?" Cain whispered , as not to reignite the burning pain in his head he had woken up on the wooden floor with. "Yea" came an equally quiet response from his new friend. He was a boy the same age as Sam and Cain named Azeal , one of Sam's friends that they had encountered the previous night , and had apparently joined them with their drinking the night prior , and was attempting to help Cain remember any of it. Apparently , after the few in the guildhall last night had calmed him down and explained what he was drinking and why it 'burned' his throat , Cain had drunk several barrels over the course of the night and had woken up with a searing pain in his head the others had called a hangover , and was apparently a side effect of consuming too much alcohol , something Cain now deeply regretted. "So , why can't i remember anything?" Cain asked. "That happens to certain people when they drink too much." Cain let out a low groan and leaned his head on the bar as the pain returned. Azeal let out a small laugh at his friend's misfortune. Azeal had electric green and black hair that would have gone down to his shoulders if it didn't stand up on end like he had been struck by lightning , but one black lock refused to conform to the chaos and drooped down between his intense purple eyes , thin eyebrows with and permanent grin that told you he was always up to no good. He had twitchy fingers and always seemed to be fidgeting , except right now , cause right now they held an ice pack too his head on the spot where Cain had struck him for waking him up by pouring a bucket of ice on him when he was asleep. He is average height , about six foot tall , though he only came up too Cain's shoulders , and was also well muscled (must be a wizardy thing). Azeal wore a dark purple , wool coat that reached his knees and a white dress shirt. He also wore a purple tie with green stripes on it , and plain black dress pants with bright green leather shoes , which fascinated Cain because he didn't think they made leather that color. "So , do you remember anything?" Cain inquired. Azeal laughed a little more at this. "Dude , i didn't have nearly as much to drink as you did , AND , i always remember what happens when i drink" Annoyed by the news that Azeal could remember and he could not , Cain asked "So then , what happened?" Azeal sighed , looked Cain in the eyes and his wicked grin grew. Apparently this guy never stops smiling. "You become the biggest teddy bear when you get drunk. You were snuggling up to Sam the whoooollee night and it made me sick , smile a bit , but mostly sick." Most of this was alien to Cain. Whats a teddy bear? What's snuggling and why would it made Azeal sick? Was he ill too? When he voiced these questions , Azeal looked extremely confused. "What?" Azeal asked in a rather blunt way , that smile finally disappearing. "I mean i have no idea what a teddy bear is , or what snuggling is , or why it made you ill." Azeal blinked a few

times with a blank expression on his face before Sam walked over to the bar and sat next to Cain and hugging him tightly , taking him by surprise. "W-what are you doing?" He stammered out as he looked over his shoulder to see Sam smiling brightly at him. A large grin spread across Azeal's face once more. "That , my memory-less friend , is snuggling , and what you were doing to her all of last night , not that she was complaining." Sam suddenly let go and pushed off Cain back to sit up straight with wide eyes. "M-memory less?" She stammered. "What do you mean memory less?" she looked at Cain with a look of panic. Laughter erupted from Azeal , causing Cain to wince in pain as his headache flared up. "Well , the words memory less are pretty self explanatory , he has no memory of last night from when he fell over claiming that his throat was burning onward." Azeal explained after settling down. Sam sighed in a small amount of relief. "So you remember meeting me in the festival and then coming here don't you?" she asked , leaning in closely with a suspicious , yet accusing look on her face. "Of course i remember that , how could i forget meeting you?" Cain replied rather bluntly with a slight frown. Sam's face went bright red again as she quickly reeled back and turned to the bar and hid her face. "O-o-okay , that's great , i just don't want you to forget." she seemed very flustered to Cain , who grew concerned. But to Azeal , this was hilarious. He roared with laughter , to the point of slapping his knee. "Aaawww , aren't you too just adorable." Came a slightly crackled voice of a woman from right behind Cain. The sudden new voice , accompanied by neither sound nor scent , startled Cain in a way that he had leaped up and dug his fingers into the bottom of the rafters like claws , used his momentum and weight to swing his feet around so he landed on top of one of the thick beams so he was looking down on the three below him and started releasing large amounts of magical energy on instinct as a form of intimidation before the old woman had even finished her sentence. With the sudden movement and disappearance of Cain , Azeal and Sam stopped what they were doing and looked at the spot where he was but half a second ago in confusion. Then they felt the massive amounts of magical power that Cain was putting out as it started shaking the whole building , his magical power also making it hard for those weaker than himself , which was nearly everyone , to breathe , as they heard the loud , deep growling. The old lady standing behind the empty stool that Cain had just been sitting in chuckled and looked up. "Well , you're a jumpy one aren't you?" she smiled , and then hobbled off out the door. Cain stopped growling and releasing magic energy after he jumped down , landing on his stool "Who was she?" he asked with a angry sounding voice. Azeal and Sam stunned to say the least , _"He__'s a wizard!?" _Sam screamed in her head in confusion. _"The amount of power he released just then , the only other person i know who could match that was the guild master , but she didn't seem surprised by his power at all... Who is this guy?" _Azeal wondered. Everyone that was in the guildhall , about thirty people all up , looked shocked and confused that the kid who didn't know what half the things he encountered were , not even something like a freaking teddy bear , could match the guild master's power output as a warning? How was that even possible? "That..." Said the bartender , shakily , "Was the guild master. Master Cyrowe" It took the guildhall a few minutes to calm down after Cain's display of power. After those few minutes , however , it became a competition to see who could milk as much information from him as possible , but all they got was that Cain had been brought up by his father , who had raised him in the mountains away from civilization , never known his mother and he was a wizard. But he never told them what kind , which infuriated many. "So are you in a guild?" Sam inquired with a

quizzical look on her face , but Cain simply shook his head. He hadn't spoken much since everyone freaked out at him being such a powerful wizard. "Wait , if your dad raised you in the mountains a few days away , then what are you doing here?" Azeal asked. Cain sat there for a few seconds before he took on an angry expression. He became angry at himself for allowing something to distract him so easily , he had been on the trail of his father's killers and he was so close , he could taste his revenge on his tongue , and he got distracted , by a **_girl._** Although , he was now of age. He mentally beat himself. "_I_t's not even spring! It's fuckin autumn!" _ he raged at himself. "I was in town tracking my father's killers" He stated rather bluntly while pulling his scarf back over the ridge of his nose , before standing and walking out the door of the now deathly silent guildhall.

The sun was setting when she finally found him on the hill. Carefully , she approached him , trying not to make a sound as he sat leaning against a tree. "I lost them." he said , frustration thick in his voice. She stopped in her tracks. "I had been following them for two days , i was _so close_ , i _had_ them , and i let myself get distracted so _easily_. and now their trail has gone cold. I've lost them. His killers are gone." By the sound of his voice , Sam knew Cain was on verge of tears , but these wouldn't be tears of grief or sadness of his loss , tears of anger , of hatred and rage. But it didn't seem to be aimed at her , it was aimed at himself. He was shaking when she sat down beside him. He looked at her and his eyes seemed to be pleading for comfort , to be told that something good could come of this. Without warning she embraced him with both arms and leaned her head on his and held tight till he stopped shaking. Gently , he put a hand on her forearm and leaned into her shoulder. "You lost your father , your only family and you are hell bent on avenging him , i understand that. but you can't let the anger consume you , you need something else to live for. Something more than anger and vengeance." She tried her best to council him , but Sam had never done anything like this. But she poured her heart into her words. She wanted to help him. Cain , a boy she met just the night before , a boy's whose laugh was more pure than any other , and a boy who had never had much human interaction , he didn't know how to fit in. A boy whose world had been ripped apart thrown into the wind. She wanted , no , needed to help him. After sitting with him for a few hours in silence , watching the sky go from a burning canvas to a starlit master piece , when finally Sam spoke again. "You know , you've laid a good foundation to start a strong friendship here. Who knows , if you nurture it , those friends can become a new family , one you can laugh with , have fun with. That's what's waiting for you back at the guildhall , and if you want , if you really are determined to pursue the people who killed your father , then maybe , some of us might be willing to give you a helping hand." Cain lifted his head from her shoulder to look her in the eye. "I'm not going to drag anyone else into my personal fight , it's mine and mine alone." He said it with an odd kind of sadness in his voice as he turned to gaze at the city. "But , it would be nice , i suppose , to have friends , family." He turned to face her again with his brow twisted into a frown. "What's the guild called anyway?" A smile tugged at Sam's mouth. "We're called Burning Thorn." Cain smiled and nodded. "Burning Thorn. I like that." Then a thought stuck him. "Hey wait , if the guild is called Burning Thorn , then why is your emblem thingy a rose on fire?" Cain asked , earning a thoughtful look from Sam. "Well , i suppose..." Sam then hung her head , looking down. "I don't know." she muttered in defeat , ashamed she couldn't answer such a

simple question about her own guild. Cain chuckled beside her and wrapped his left arm around her shoulders. "Well then , we'll have to ask when we get back." He stood up and took one last look at the shimmering lights of the city before turning his back to it and facing a still sitting Sam to offer a hand standing back up. "_i'll find them , someday , and i'll avenge you father , but not today_." he thought to himself as they made their way down the small hill , heading back to the guildhall. Back to Burning Thorn.

* * *

><p>Thanks for reading , hope you enjoyed.
****It's gonna get more action packed soon
>**Please leave a review , feedback is always good.**

3. Attack of Fairy Tail pt 1

**Hey everyone , got another chapter , obviously.
>**Anyway , hit me with more reviews , i wanna know what you guys like and don't like about the story.
>Hope you enjoy!

* * *

><p>1203 , 11th of March.
Burning Thorn guildhall , Magnolia.

>
>Cain sat on a stool in master Cyrowe's office , staring at the framed picture of a group of people standing in front of the guildhall. In the middle was an man of roughly fifty , standing to his left was what Cain presumed to be a younger Cyrowe. To the right of the main group in the picture was what seemed to be a seven year old Sam being chased by Azeal , who was aiming to through a rotten looking fruit at Sam. Sam was running towards a woman who appeared to be in her twenties and laughing at the children's antics. Her hair was light brown , straight , and went all the way to her waist. Her brown eyes seemed warm and her arms were outstretched to catch Sam before Azeal could throw the fruit. She was very beautiful. Cains attention was broken when he heard two sets of footsteps creeping up the staircase , they were light , but he could hear them all the same. He glanced around the room to take in his surrounding. There was a surprising lack of stuff. there was a large window in the right wall , a bookcase in the far left corner and a filing cabinet in the right. In front of him was an overly large , solid wood desk with the chair to match. To his left stood another stool , just like his. Cain was studying the rose carvings on the legs of the desk when the door creaked open. In stepped master Cyrowe , wearing a buttoned up , dark green coat that scrapped against the floor with earrings to match its color , and , for some reason , Sam , who was wearing and orange , thin strapped singlet and light blue skinny jeans. Cain became confused. He knew the master would be interviewing him to see if she wanted him in her guild , but did Sam need to be here too? why? When he voiced these thoughts the guild master only sighed. "Because dear" She said while making her way to the large desk , with the assistance of her cane. "You aren't the most fourth coming with information about yourself. All we know is Your not in a guild at the moment , your sixteen , you have not encountered civilization before due to your upbringing by your father , and you were in town hunting for his murderers. That , and you are extremely powerful , do you see my

problem?" she said whilst lowering herself into her chair. Despite this explanation , Cain still had no idea why Sam was here. As Sam sat in the stool next to him , Sam explained. "We need to know more about you , and your refusal to co-operate leaves us with a difficult situation. So the master has asked me to help with." Cain looked at Sam then at master Cyrowe , then back again. He did this for a few seconds waiting for them to continue. "Ookay." he said , still really confused. The master chuckled at his confusion. "We just need you to relax , you won't have to do a thing." At hearing this , Cain immediately tensed up , feeling that he may have to defend himself , but from what he did not know. Sam put her hand on his shoulder , closed her eyes and relaxed. Immediately , Cain felt something pressing against him , but he couldn't see what it was. Confused , he looked to Cyrowe for an explanation. "It's alright , just relax and let things happen , everything's under control." She had a concerned look on her face though. Looking back at Sam , he nodded and closed his eyes , becoming more at ease. However , he immediately regretted this. He was swamped by memories and flashback , bits of his past flooded his mind. Days where he trained , monsters his father made him fight , the day he got his scar that ran from his mouth to his left ear fighting a bull like monster , then defeating it. Learning all the most powerful spells his father could teach him. His father , Thanatos. The great death dragon. The magic he taught , an ancient , powerful magic. "My god.. Your a DEATH DRAGON SLAYER!?"" The voice shouted in his head , but it wasn't a voice , it was a thought. And it wasn't his thought. He immediately started struggling , but his body wouldn't move , he was frozen still , stuck. Helpless. He knew what was going on , and he was pissed. Rage and anger started boiling up and he started to gather magical energy around his body. "_**SAM! **_*_GET OUT OF MY HEAD!_**_" he roared in his mind. He projected his rage of the intrusion across the connection. He felt the connection be severed almost instantly. He opened his eyes and felt even more regret. Sam was in the corner of the room , next to the door crying , master Cyrowe standing between them. He was on the floor under the window , the magic power radiating from him levitated small bits of dust and dirt around him to eye level and starting to pull splinters from the floor boards , the amount of power also made it hard for Sam to breath , causing her choke and struggle.

_1203 , 12th of April.
>Burning Thorn academy , Magnolia.

33 Days had passed since Sam had convinced Cain to join Burning Thorn on top of that hill with a lone tree. 33 Days and Cain still felt like an outcast. He sat in his usual seat in class at the academy , since he wasn't old enough to become a full member yet , in the far left corner , right at the back and next to the wall , surrounded by people who seemed nice , but distant. The academy was apparently , in comparison to others , rather small , as it had only twelve students , six of which were under ten years old. Thankfully , they were taught in another class. It hadn't taken long for it to occur to him that all the other students were scared of him , even the adults , and worst of all Sam , seemed on edge around him. However , Azeal didn't seem bothered at all by Cain's presence , in fact , he seemed to enjoy it. Cain knew why everybody was afraid of him him. It wasn't hard to figure out. Sam had told everyone about what she had seen in his mind and how he had reacted. But he had to thank her , as she was the only reason that he was even allowed into the guild. For some reason , she had begged master Cyrowe to let him in , despite what had happened. Cyrowe had let him in , though she didn't hide the

fact that she hated him. That was something he was going to have to take care of later , as for now , he had school work to do. Ugh , but it was so boring. Looking up at the teacher , Mrs Buranger , who was scribbling down a overly long and elaborate math equation on the black board with an alarmingly small piece of chalk while explaining what the equation was for. Quickly loosing interest , Cain glanced around at the other students and tried listing off their names in his head to see if he could remember them all yet. Himself , Sam , the only one paying attention in class , and Azeal , making paper planes , were the oldest in the class , all sixteen. Then it was Ruga , sleeping with his face down on the desk , a short , clumsy kid with extremely short light brown hair at fourteen. Last in line were the twins , Trent , trying to steal one of Azeal's paper planes , and Sebastian , who was drawing a penis on the back of Ruga's neck , the two class idiots who also shouted , fought and argued with the teacher just for the attention. Trent had black hair that curled near the end but didn't quite make it down to his dark brown eyes and he held himself in a scruffy manner. Sebastian , on the other hand , had dark brown hair that was cut short , apart from the top were it was allowed to grow a few extra inches , Sebastian also had dark brown eyes so Cain figured it was a family thing. But the most unusual thing about the twins was their skin. Being twins one would expect them to look very similar , but no , Trent was rather pale and apparently burned easily where as Sebastian was naturally light brown in color , making them look almost nothing alike , which infuriated Cain for some reason , but it was nothing he could change. He was snapped out of his train of thought by the bell , though why they had a bell when there was only two classes was beyond him. He found school to be rather draining. The only thing he actually enjoyed about it was combat classes , where he got to spare with Azeal , who turned out to be fairly powerful himself and was the only person who would spare with him , who was extremely good at using Oblivion magic.

"But how do i apologize to her when she avoids me like the plague?" Cain asked as he traded blows with Azeal. Cain wore a black t-shirt while Azeal went shirtless to show off his abs , Cain still wore his jeans , boots and gloves , were as Azeal had his lime green board shorts on. Cain and Azeal weren't allowed to use magic in combat class. As the first time they had spared they nearly destroyed the training grounds trying to push each other to their limits , which they didn't end up doing. So they were getting extremely good at hand to hand magic without it. "I don't know dude , girls aren't my specialty. However , if you want to prank someone really good , or destroy some shit , then and only then , do you come to me for advise. Any other reason then ill probably fuck it up for you colossally." Azeal said as he went on the offensive with a series of kicks. "But if i were you i'd write it down on some paper and leave the paper somewhere she'll find it." Cain grunted his thanks and thought of what to write when time was called. They left the grounds as Ruga , with a dick on the back of his neck , and Trent , laughing the whole time , took their positions on the grounds. Cain were sweating and panting as they headed for the benches. "But in all seriousness- " "Can you be serious?" Cain interrupted with a heavy dose of sarcasm and mock look of amazement on his face "I didn't you could do serious." Cain continued to tease Azeal while draping a towel around his neck. Azeal gave him a blank look "Ha ha ha" he retorted. "But really , i think you should start looking outside of the guild for a girl , cause you and Sam probably wont be happening , like , ever. She's too scared of you now. I mean , she was obviously

interested in you before the whole mind shit thingy , but now , nah. Don't even bother." Azeal finished as he grabbed a bottle and started chugging. "Wait , do you really think she was into me?" Cain asked. Azeal stared at him blankly. "No doubt in my mind." Cain looked at down at the ground with a withdrawn look on sad look on his face. Noticing this , Azeal walked over to his friend and put his arm around his shoulder , which was kind of awkward since Cain id like , a foot taller than Azeal. "Relax man , there are plenty of fish in the sea." Azeal said with a smile. Confusion crossed Cain face. "What do fish have to do with this?" He asked. Azeal burst out laughing and clutched his stomach. "Sorry , kinda forgot you haven't gotten everything down yet , but keep reading , your getting there." Cain had spent most of his free time reading to try and get an understanding of how people talk and act so that he fit in more , and so far it was working. "Anyway , it means that there a lot of girls out there that would love to get to know you." Azeal said with his usual grin. Cain just grunted and stared off to where Sam was sitting with the combat instructor , a grizzly looking man with a short grey beard and grey hair that hid his eyes. He also wore a long brown wool coat that went down to his knees. He and Sam watched the Trent and Rugs spare for a while , then Sam looked over at Cain , who tried a small wave. A slight smile crossed her face as she looked down. Cain grinned. That was the friendliest response he had gotten from her in a long time and e started feeling a warm fuzzy feeling in him.

The rest of the day continued as normally as it could , apart from Azeal gluing Mrs Buranger to her chair which got both Azeal and Cain in detention. As apparently Cain and Azeal were the only ones who thought it was funny. As Cain and Azeal made their way to the dormitory in their usual attire , Cain in the back and silver outfit he wore on his first day in Magnolia , and Azeal in a green and purple business suit and purple trench coat. They were still laughing at how red with anger Buranger's face had gotten. The dormitory was a two story building that stood tall a proud on top of a large hill with a path leading up to it. Around the path were lots of small mounds and hills often covered with bushes and trees. The building itself wasn't all that impressive. Its bottom half was made of common red brick and the top story , for the girls only , was made of wood. Making jokes at their teachers expense , the two boys made their way up the hill until Cain heard a heart beat. it wasn't his or Azeal's , it was faster , it had a more fearful pattern to it. Cain stopped laughing and looked around , trying to see who was there. Azeal had walked a little further , still laughing when he realized he was the only one , looking back to see Cain looking to the west , towards a small hill covered in trees and bushes. "Something wrong?" he asked only to be meet with silence. Azeal sighed "Okay then." and was about to start off towards the dorms again when Cain spoke. "Who's there?" He called out. The sound of the heart beat quickened , who ever it was , they were scared. A small bush rustled and Cain broke out into a sprint , covering about fifty feet in a few seconds. Although he immediately slammed on the brakes when Sam stood out of the bushes , a terrified look on her face. Unfortunately , Cain couldn't stop fast enough. So he decided to , instead crashing into her and sending them both rolling down the hill , to hit the tree next to her.

>thump
**_

_Several minutes later.

>

>"i got it , i got it." Cain muttered. "Are you sure? Nonono , tilt

your head back more" Sam ordered. Obeying , Cain leaned his head back until he was staring at the stars. He was leaned up against the tree he ran into with bloodied tissues covering his nose while Sam hovered around him with an extremely worried look on her face. Azeal on the other hand was having a hard time standing up while he was laughing so hard. Sam tentatively reached out with one hand , careful not to cause any pain as she tried to straighten his nose. A sickening click and a fresh gush of blood was followed by a sarcastic and unfeeling "Ow." From Cain and a bored glare. "Oh my god i'm so sorry i was trying not to cause you any pain i'm so so sorry." She blurted out while sitting down and covering her mouth with her hands , looking more worried than before. Cain chuckled as he straightened his nose on his own without a sound and looked at Sam with a smirk. "Hey wait a minute , you didn't feel a thing did you?" She glared at him with accusing eyes. Cain tried to hide the amusement on his face as Sam started slapping on the shoulder repeatedly. "Hey hey hey , stop it , please , stop. Oh come on stop it , please." Cain begged while giggling. After a settling down , the three laid there , under the stars together in silence , enjoying each others company. Until Azeal spoke up. "Hey , why did you run into the tree?" He asked bluntly. Sam burst out laughing as Cain tried to explain that he didn't want to hurt Sam by running into her and sending them both off the edge of the hill. "and if i didn't , it wouldn't have as funny , or as painful." Azeal grunted in response , but Cain stopped them from being enveloped by the nights silence this time. "Why were you hiding in the bushes anyway?" He asked , rather confused. "Hey , dude , she was probably stalking you." Azeal teased. Sam's face immediately went crimson red and she sat up "W-w-what?! I was not!" The boys burst into laughter at her reaction. "I wanted to talk to Cain and so i kinda followed you , you know , i was trying get you alone , so we could talk." Her voice got quieter and she started staring at the ground the more she talked , making the last part almost inaudible while she twisted a stand of her hair around her index finger. Azeal and Cain stopped laughing and took on serious expressions. "So , you kinda were stalking him.." Azeal stated before he gave into laughter again. Cain , still looking serious , sat up and lowered his head onto his hands , with his elbows on his knees and his legs folded , so he and Sam would be at eye level. "So what did you want to talk about?" Cain inquired. Sam raised her head again to look in in the eye. "I wanted to say that i'm sorry for all the trouble I've caused you , if i had told you what to expect before i started reading your mind , you probably would've reacted differently and the master wouldn't hate , and everyone wouldn't be scared of you. I'm so sorry." She started sobbing and covered her face with her hands as tears started to roll down her cheeks. Azeal got up and started walking away "Well , i know when i'm not needed" he muttered. Cain leaned forward and embraced Sam with both arms. "How about we break the whole thing down to a miss-communication and call it a day , eh?" Sam nodded into his shoulder and wrapped he arms around him. "AND MAYBE SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE BLABBED TO WHOLE GUILD ABOUT WHAT SHE SAW IN YOU R HEAD EH?!" Azeal shouted over his shoulder halfway to the dormitories. Sam started to sob again "He's right." She cried. Cain let a deep growl escape him. "I'm going to kill that asshole. I don't think you did anything wrong. Well , except maybe , next time , actually tell me your going to read my mind instead of just going ahead and doing it." he chuckled a little , trying to reassure her. She pulled back from the hug and let a small smile spread across her face. Then she frowned "Wait , i didn't tell you i was going to read your mind?" Cain laughed and shook his head head "Oh my god." Sam mumbled and buried her face in her hands again. "I'm such an idiot."

Came her muffled words. Cain smiled at her and brought his finger under her chin. "But making mistakes is what makes us human , and we learn from them , they help us grow as people." He said as he lifted her chin so that her eyes met his. They sat there , staring into each others eyes for what seemed like and eternity. Cain couldn't take it anymore , he tilted his head and slowly began to lean forward to kiss her. Sam , however , wasn't patient enough. She lunged forward and wrapped her arms around him tightly , then crashed her lips into his. She pushed her tongue past his lips and began exploring his mouth eagerly , bringing a deep growl from Cain. He soon returned the passion of the kiss and entered her mouth and began to eagerly taste her mouth. Sam began to sit up onto her knees and lean down on him , forcing him onto his back. Now he was lying down , she broke off the kiss and straddled his waist , putting all her weight on his groin. A victorious smile spread across her lips as she looked down at him with a lustful gleam in her eye. Slowly leaning down again she placed her hands on his shoulders and slowly started to remove his sleeveless trench coat to reveal his broad chest and well defined abs. Cain could feel the warmth of Sam's entrance pressed against his growing erection. A smile cross his face as he looked into her hungry brown eyes. She started grinding against him when a bright light came up from behind the dormitory. Cain could see Azeal slowly backing away from the building before turning around and running as fast as he could. Confused , Cain and Sam sat up to try and get a better view. They had just stood up when the Dorms exploded in a great ball of fire , the shock wave blew the trees closest to the building into splinters. All the foliage around it was either obliterated or uprooted and sent flying in half a second. the blast ripped out and closed in on Azeal in a seconds , sending him flying over top of the pair. Cain immediately pulled Sam down to the ground and covered her with his own body as the shock wave passed over them. A few seconds passed and Cain rose up and made sure Sam was OK. "I'm fine , but what happened?" Cain looked around to see the damage. Once tall , strong trees were mere splinters. Turning to see if there was anything left of the dorms , Cain was shocked. The scene before him reminded him too much of the battle that had claimed his fathers life. Where the building once was , is now a crater. Fire's now ravaged what was left of his new home , causing disbelief to well up inside him. "No , no this can't be happening , not again. NOT AGAIN!" He shouted. A groan from behind him snapped him out of his trance. Turning and running to the source of the sound , Cain hoped , prayed for it to be a survivor. Bursting through a bush , Cain felt sorrow well up inside him. Azeal lay there , barley conscious and groaning in pain , and it was evident why. Azeal lay in a small , but growing pool of blood. His entire left arm arm was gone. Left in its place was a bloodied stump from which his bone protruded. Sam cane running up behind Cain and gasped in shock at what had happened to their friend. Jumping into action , Cain rushed forward and ripped off Azeal's shirt and began to cover the wound and apply pressure to his shoulder to try and stop the blood flow. 'Sam , i'm gonna need some help.' She stood there shacking , frozen to the spot , unable to move. "Sam! Please , help!" Cain shouted , but she refused to budge. Frustrated , Cain's hands worked furiously to bandage the bleeding wound but his left hand got caught up in the veins the now dangled from his friends shoulder. "Ugh , that's gross." he muttered to himself. Untangling his hand , he went back to work. When he was done , Cains hands were soaked in blood and he was panting. "Um Cain , you kind of have something , sticking out of you.." Sam whispered. Cain turned his head as best he could to see a large piece of wood protruding from just above the back of his hip

bone. Staring at it , he realized that spot had been itching for a while. Then it began to sting , then burn. It felt like someone had just stabbed him with a white hot knife as it seared his inside and blood started to trickle out of the wound._ "Fuck" _ He thought. He tried to stand , but straight away he felt dizzy so he knelt back down. "OK , Sam , i need you to do something for , OK?" He asked. Sam nodded , "What is it , do you want me to pull it out , i-i-i'll try if yo-" "No!" Cain interrupted , "No , it's holding the blood in , remove it and i'll bleed out , no leave it in." He commanded. "No , what i need you to do is get Azeal to somewhere safe , he needs help , get him away from here. Now , please Sam." Cain begged. Sam shook her head. "No , i can't just leave you , you're hurt , no i cant , i cant leave you." she cried , as tears now rolled down her cheeks. Cain sighed. "God dammit , Sam i NEED YOU TO DO THIS , HE NEEDS HELP MORE THAN ME , PLEASE JUST TAKE HIM AND GO!" Cain ordered. Sam gave a brief nod of understanding and began moving towards the unconscious Azeal. She grabbed his remaining arm and began to drag him towards the guild hall at the bottom of the hill. Cain sighed and a smile spread across his face. They were safe , for now. Cain stood up straight and gritted his teeth until the dizziness passed. The rest of the were closing in now. Three had already stopped and hidden themselves in the bushes near where he was. "You don't need to hide , i know exactly where you are." He called out. Three figures rose up for the undergrowth. Two males and a woman stepped out of the scrubs. He could see five more approaching him as he prepared for battle , building up magical power. "You're strong , not many could bare that wound and still stand , let alone gather magic that powerful. What's is your name?" the woman asked as she paced in front of him. Cain closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Who i am is of no consequence , but what i shall do to those who destroyed my home." he said as he pointed to the remains of the dormitory. "WHAT I SHALL DO TO YOU! THAT IS WHAT MATTERS!" He roared as magic power surged through him , a silver aura gathered around him and debris started floating as the ground slowly disintegrated as his power grew even more. "Talk is cheap , care to follow up on that?" Cain laughed , stopping all his opponents in their tracks. "Before we begin , i shall know the name of those who dare to attack my family." he commanded. The woman laughed. "All you shall know of us , is our guild. WE ARE FAIRY TAIL!" She roared.

* * *

><p>DUN DUN DUUUUNNNN
** __ **I wonder whats gonna happen next...hmmm
>__ **Well , i hoped you guys enjoyed this chapter , next one will be all the fighting and a death.I think.
>__ **Please leave a review. Love you guys!**_

4. Attack of Fairy Tail pt 2

**Hey guys , i'm back with pt. 2 of Attack of fairy tale , and this one is gonna have a lot more violence , ill try to get more detailed so you have been warned.

>Enjoy!

* * *

><p>1203 , 12th of April. 10:31 pm.
Guild grounds of Burning Thorn.

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Blood dripped slowly off Cains fingers as he strode through the horrific scenes of death and destruction. 17. He had claimed 17 lives already. All were fro the guild that called themselves Fairy Tale , and he wasn't anywhere near done yet. He stood on top of the hill that once held the dormitories for the students of Burning Thorn's academy. Only three had survived the attack so far , two of them , himself included , might not make it through the night. But he'll take as many with him as possible. At his sides were a few other members of Burning Thorn , people who had feared him because of his power , now they were thankful to be on his side. A silver aura radiated from him , showing his power for all to see. Looking down the hill Cain could see mages scrambling up the hill , wasting precious energy they would need in battle. But Cain under stood this battle easily. Fairy Tale was using basic tactics of over power with sheer numbers. It was a tactic that was heavily flawed yet could prove effective. Cain would have no problem wiping the pawns of Fairy Tale off the face of the earth if he wasn't in the condition he was. A large piece of wood stuck out of his lower back , just above his hip. No doubt it had shredded much of his insides , but he had to fight. He had friends to protect and he would fight till the last breath to do so. The first member of Fairy Tale to reach the top soon stood at eye level with Cain , which was a surprise cause there weren't many as tall as he was. His opponent grinned and charged into battle , green flames building up around his fist. Cain simply took a deep breath. "Death Dragon's Roar!" He shouted and a magic circle appeared in front of him. The Fairy Tale member quickly stopped and tried to run , but it was no use. A bright silver light erupted from the circle with sound of a machine powering down and engulfed the helpless man and continued on until the light stuck a mountain , and went straight through the other side. When the light died and the magic vanished , all that remained was a red mist that quickly dissipated. 18. "Well well well , a dragon slayer." Came a seductive voice from the shadow to Cain's right. "And a Death Dragon slayer at that. I didn't know there was such a thing. Tell me , can you defy death?" Cain tried , but couldn't pick up a scent or heart beat. It was as if the voice had no origin. His anger finally boiling over , Cain's magical energy surged and he released a massive pulse of magic that covered the entire hill in silver magic , lighting everything up like it was midday. All shadows were instantly vanquished , forcing the girl into the light , and caused her to scream in pain. She was pale , had long black hair and wore black clothes. That was all Cain was able to see before the light his magic had created died a second after its birth. Screams could be heard from all over the hill in that one second , only Cain was spared as even members of Burning Thorn cried out in anguish along with those from Fairy Tale. "What was that?!" The woman demanded from the shadows. Cain didn't care to answer as two others had managed the climb up the hill to challenge him. He lunged into battle and began to unleash his anger , all the hatred that had built up inside him was finally let loose on the world. "***Death Dragon's Claw!***" He cried , and his fist was enveloped in the silver light of his magic in the shape of a dragons claws , and brought it down upon whomever was closest. A scream ripped thought the air as Cain dragged his claws through the mans torso , slicing through flesh and bone with ease. The man collapsed onto his knees , hands trying to hold together his body as blood spilled from multiple gashes. He fell to the ground , as blood began to make its way up his throat and out his mouth , his choking quickly ended with a sickening crack as Cain brought his boot down upon his head , crushing it like a pumpkin and

splattering his brains across the blood soaked grass. Cain had a wicked smile on his face as he looked up to see the other challenger vomiting. He shook the intestines and blood from his hands and slowly began to make his way over towards what would be victim number 20. His eyes became entirely silver , glowing in the dark , with black , reptilian slits for pupils. Glaring down at the young girl who had emptied her stomach at the sight of her guild-mate being gutted and then crushed like an insect. He raised his fist to strike , but was stopped when pain exploded through his body. In his blood lust , Cain had completely forgotten the woman that had hid herself in the shadows. She had crept up behind him and grabbed the wood that stuck out from his lower back and pushed it further into his body and blood gushed onto the ground below him. He screamed as the searing pain burned its way through him and he fell to his knees in front of the girl he had just been about to slaughter. Fear began to eat away at him. He hadn't expected to survive this fight , but he hadn't condemned himself to death. He was scared of dying , he was scared that his friends would die because of him. Looking down at his blood splattered body , he saw a lump growing just above the right side of his hip bone as the wood was pushed further into him. He started coughing up blood with each breath and his fear took full control. He looked up and found the girl he had been about to kill. She looked to be slightly older than him , and he was caught off guard by how pretty she was. Her eyes were bright blue , almost white. They reminded Cain of stars , as if he had gotten close enough to reach out and hold one and her pale skin seemed to glow in the light of the fires that burned the hill side. Her full , round lips were a distinctive red and her blunt nose was rather small. If he had to guess , she was around eighteen , but she was beautiful. The woman behind him leaned down and whispered in his ear. "You wouldn't happen to know where Cain Grim would be , would you?" He was jerked back into reality at the mention of his name and his fear was soon replaced by curiosity. Trying his best to turn his head to see her face , Cain spat out blood and glared at her , eyes full of resentment. "What do you want?"He growled. The woman just laughed and patted his head. "oh? You , wouldn't happen to be him , would you? Good , well then in that case." She got up and looked over to the younger girl in front of Cain. "Zoe , be a dear and keep him alive , will you?" The younger girl , Zoe , nodded but still looked rather sickly. She then bent down to grasp the wood one more time and ripped it out , letting Cains blood turn the dirt into a dark , crimson mud. She sauntered off towards the guildhall and discarded the bloodied piece of wood. Cain tried to stand , which only caused more blood to flow from his wound and his vision to become blurry as he collapsed onto his stomach , making him cry out in pain. He tried to claw his way over to her disappearing figure , grabbing at clumps of grass. "N-no , S-s-sam , Az-azeal , no."he muttered before his vision went black and he faded into unconsciousness.

_1203 , 20th of April.

>_Fairy Tail infirmary.

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>Pain. That was the first thing Cain felt , pain. Then comfort. Pain meant he was alive. Relief flooded over him before fear took over. Sam and Azeal. He opened his eyes and bolted upright , shouting at the top of his lungs as adrenaline coursed through him in his desperation to see his friends. However , his sudden movements were soon brought to an end when his head collided with something very hard , and very surprised. Falling backwards , Cain groaned and tried to rub his now bruised forehead , only to find himself restrained.

Finally his eyes focused and the first thing he saw was a pair of large brown eyes staring down at him. "Master , he's awake!" The man standing over him called out before disappearing from view. Cain sat up and took in his surroundings , which there wasn't much of. He sat in a hospital bed , handcuffed to the sides , though the handcuffs had a magic text written around the edges. No doubt draining him of his magical energy which immediately put Cain on high alert and ready to battle. Quickly checking if he was wearing anything , he found he only had his boxers on , which provided an unpleasant shock. To his left sat a small metal table covered in a vast assortments of small medicine containers for pills and liquids. surrounding his bed were light blue curtains that went down to the floor and curved around to meet about a meter from the end of his bed. But what really caught his attention was the girl sitting at the foot of his bead , groaning. She had her head in her arms , leaning on his bed. She had pure , white hair , except for the crimson red streak that ran just above her forehead. Apart from her milky skin , Cain couldn't really see any other details about her at the moment , but her scent was so familiar... Cain soon felt heat rushing to his face. He was in a bed , in his boxers , alone with a girl .A commotion from behind the curtains drew his attention away from the girl to the three people he could hear approaching , one of their heart beats was alarmingly fast. Curtains were parted and the man who had rushed off after he had awoken stepped in , dressed in doctors clothes , followed by a tall middle aged man with a small boy of around nine years old hovering around his legs. The doctor stood on the left side of the bed while the man and child took the right. Studying the man , Cain guessed he was around forty years old. He had short brown hair and light stubble growing around his neck and chin. Intense , dark blue eyes and a crooked nose the hovered over thin lips. He wore a white dress shirt with cuffs on the shoulder that held his dark brown cloak. His tattered brown trousers , matched with his brown , worn out leather boots , made him appear extremely boring to look at. He stood there , staring at Cain for an uncomfortable amount of time until it seemed he was trying to bore a hole through Cains head just by staring. Cain couldn't take the silence any longer , "So who talks first? You talk first? I talk first? Or... are we just gonna sit here in uncomfortable silence for too long and it just gets awkward." He blurted out. Thankfully , he manged to make the older man smile , braking the awkwardness. "I'm terribly sorry , where are my manners , i'm Yurgar. Master of this guild." Yurgar said as he glanced around the room smiling and putting a hand on his chest to indicate his was , in fact talking about himself. "And this is my son , Furnon." He stated while resting a hand on the young boy's head , who smiled shyly and gave a little wave. He was roughly ten years old , tanned skin , with a choppy clump of blond hair on top of his head that just reached his eyes. He was wearing a white shirt with an open blue vest , finished off with light brown three quarter pants and sand shoes. "And the good doctor over there is- " "How did i survive?" Cain interrupted with a bored tone. "And where am i? What guild are you the master of?" He followed up with more interest. Yurgar was clearly caught off guard by the barrage of questions. "Oh , ahh. Haha , straight to the point aren't you." He muttered and rubbed his forehead. "You were found on the remains of a battle field , and saved by this young girl- " He gestured to the one sitting at the end of his bed. She sat up at the mention of her name and Cain froze , staring at her. It was her.- Zoe , who managed to heal your more , ah , urgent wounds on the scene , then got help to carry you here , to our guilds infirmary. You've been asleep for six days." Yurgar explained. Cain was in shock. Right there , sitting at his bed side ,

was the girl he had been about to kill and a man explaining that she had saved his life. Then it hit him. The realization. He knew where he was. "What dose Fairy Tail want with me?" He asked , rage creeping into his voice. Yurgar chuckled at Cains question. "It didn't take you very long , did it?" Cain took his time listening to and staring at all those present , trying to get an understanding of how they might react to what he was going to do. "Tell me , how did you figure it out?" Yurgar queried with a sly grin. Cain tried to sit up properly , with his back straight , only to find he had cuffs around his ankles to. Well there goes the plan. Cain nodded towards Zoe , who was sill sitting at the end of his bed. "It was her. She gave it away." Everyone's eyes turned towards her and she , somehow , paled even more as she tensed. Returning his gaze back to Cain , Yurgar had an amused look on his face. "And how , exactly , did she give away that we are Fairy Tail?" He asked with a deathly calm voice. "I didn't do anything master , i swear!" Zoe defended herself as she got up , to reveal she wouldn't even reach Cain's shoulder , and slowly backed away. "She seems nervous around her master , but why? Is she scared of him?" Cain thought to himself. "No , she didn't do anything. I recognized her from the battle on the hill. I was about to kill her when someone attacked me from behind." Cain explained. Yurgar burst into laughter and Zoe visibly relaxed. "Well , i'll have to watch who we put near you in the future. Haha" He spun on his heels and was about to leave when Cain spoke up. "You never answered my question." The guild master turned to face Cain once more. "And why should i tell you anything?" Yurgar grinned. A smirk tugged at the corner of Cain's mouth , twisting his scar and the temperature dropped dramatically. "Cause if you don't give me a reason why you want me , and it better be a damn good one , i'll raze your guild the first chance i get , and i'll make it extremely painful for everyone. Including the ankle bitter you got there." Cain threatened with a low voice. Zoe began to shiver and Furnon's eyes widened and he hid behind his fathers legs while the doctor left the small room in a hurry. Yurgar's face became serious and his eyes flared with anger. "It takes a man with no heart or soul left to threaten a child. You sure you want to make the mistake of threatening mine?" He whispered , his voice drenched in a seething rage. Cain sat there , glaring at the older man who stood there glaring right back at him. The tension win the small room felt as though it was about to explode when Cain cut the silence. "Well then." He smiled and the cold vanished as the tension seemed to disappear completely. "At least answer me this: I had two friends in Burning Thorn , Sam and Azeal. Are they alright?" Cain asked with concern written on his face. Yurgar's sour glare disappeared , replaced with pity and he grunted. "You and Azeal Racnoran are the only survivors of the massacre , Burning Thorn is dead and so is everyone else in it." And with that , he stepped though the curtains with a foul air hanging around him. _"Sam? Dead? no. I don't believe it , i CAN'T believe it. Sam can't be. IT'S A LIE!"_ Cain's thoughts were thrown into turmoil as he tried to come to terms with what he had just been told. Zoe sat back down , obviously shaken by her time around the guild master. Looking over to Cain , she becomes worried. His skin has paled to the same milky shade as hers and he was in a heavy sweat. She leaned over and put a hand on his forehead and recoiled in shock. _"He's freezing."_ Getting up to retrieve some blankets , Zoe pelt a guilt start to eat away at her consciousness._ "The poor guy , he's lost all of his friends. All those he cares for. Well , at least Azeal is alive._" Cain's eyes start to sting and he lets the tears trickle down his cheeks.

_1203 , 22nd of April.
>_Fairy Tail guildhall_

Cain's pillow was damp from his tears. He hadn't been able to sleep for the past two days and dark rings were forming under his eyes. Yurgar brushed the curtains aside and waltzed in with a cocky swagger in his step and his son Furnon close at his heels. Zoe hadn't left his bedside , or said anything , both of which puzzled Cain , but when the guild master walked in she quickly left. Yurgar's gaze followed her out and silence set in after she had gone. The master took Zoe's seat then proceeded to stare at Cain for what seemed like an eternity. A few awkward sighs later , Yurgar finally spoke. "We need your help." He muttered , but to dragon slayers ears , he practically shouted it. It was either the sleep deprivation or something in him snapped , hopefully it was the sleep deprivation. Laughter flooded the air as Cain threw back his head in a hysterical fit. Yurgar's face then twisted itself into one of pure hatred and disgust as Cain kept laughing. After a solid ten minutes of chaotic laughter , Cain lay on the bead with his head down and a ridiculous grin on his face. "You , you butcher those i love , SLAUGHTER MY FRIENDS , AND THEN , YOU HAVE THE STONES , TO ASK ME FOR

HELP?!" Cain roared. Furnon then screamed and fled the room as Cain bared his teeth and let a low growl roll through the whole building. Yurgar quietly stood. "We tried to ask for help the peaceful way , we asked every guild we could find to help us , but they all laughed at us. They enjoy this world too much. They love the chaos , the fighting , the death. So we took the help. We forced them to help us bring back the world we knew. The world of peace." Yurgar explained. "So , to bring back the peace and order , you pile bodies onto the fires and let the smoke add to the darkness of the world that you hate oh so much. Hahaha , your so full of shit." Cain remarked. "God dammit , we want the ten wizard lords dead , we want the council the be remade and we want the needless death and destruction to end. Why don't you see that?" Yurgar pleaded , but his words fell on deaf ears. "Would you help someone in your position if they had done as you have?" Cain's voice was soaked in loathing. "If some killed all those you loved , would you help him simply because he claims to be a necessary evil? An evil that wishes to put out the fires of its birth? I think not. Now kill me , before i kill you." Slouching back into the bed , Cain let out a deep sigh. Memories of his short time with Sam still hurt , but enjoyed them never the less. "I have been in your position before." Yurgar's voice was , for the first time , sincere. "Fairy Tail wasn't my first guild. I used to be a member of Mountain Red. I had a wife and daughter as well as Furnon. We were happy , we had a house in center of town , right next to the guildhall. I was an S class wizard and she was a bar maid. One day , after the three month war between the kingdom and the wizard lords , the legendary guild Fairy Tail sent a team to ask for help. They said they wanted to gather the strongest wizards throughout Fiore to fight again. To take back the land from the lords." Yurgar sat back down , a tired look in his eyes. "Looking back at it now , i regret what happened. What we did. We laughed at them. We laughed until they left our town." He looked rather distant now , as if he were in a trance. "Until four days later. They came back. I'll never forget the fires from that night. Nor my wife's screams as the flames burned her alive , and the feeling of helplessness that paralyzed me." He looked at Cain , tears rolling down his cheeks. " I realized that , those who have died by the hands of Fairy Tail would still be alive today if not for the lords." And with that , he rose and left the room , his sobs echoing down the halls. The curtains parted again

, to reveal Zoe and... "AZEAL!" Cain would have leaped from the bed if he wasn't cuffed. Actually , he tried anyway.

_1203 , 23rd of April

>_Fairy Tale guildhall._

Cain and Azeal sat at the guild halls bar , a single seat between them , in their normal outfits , which had been cleaned at long last ,with plates full of food i front of them , but neither of them felt like eating. They had a decision to make and general morals to question. They had been told they had had to choose. To join Fairy Tail on their crusade against the ten lords or walk away. But they had decided that what ever they were going to do , they would do together. "Why are we even considering this. They killed our friends. We should be avenging them , not joining their killers." Cain thought out loud. Azeal let out a long and defeated sigh and looked at the stump where his left arm used to be. "I'm not even sure i'd be that much use to them in this condition." A heavy sounding thump and metal clattering beside to Azeal's left caused both boys to look up from their plates and stare at the amazing looking contraption the had just been dropped on the bench. "That , Azeal , is why we will give , and attach , this if you join us." Zoe's voice was very blunt. On the bench lay a metal arm. It seemed to be held on by some kind of leather strap system. It had a rounded end so it would sit on his shoulder with small spikes on the inside that looked rather sharp. Attached to the shoulder joining part was a leather chest-like piece of equipment with a series of straps and buckles that would allow the user to adjust to their preferred comfort. "Um , this ah , looks kinda , painful , to use." Azeal said with a nervous laugh. "It will be for the first hour , but after that , you'll be fine. The metal of the arm draws in ether-nano from the air , allowing you to use magic with this arm. And the spikes in the shoulder piece attach to your nerves , allowing you to use it like you would your old arm." Zoe explained. "Oh , and Cain? I'm sorry about the way Yurgar treated you." She was about to leave when Cain asked something that had been bugging him for a while. "Hey Zoe , is he really the guild master?" Azeal , would had been taking a drink from his beer , spat out the beverage all over the counter. "THAT CREEP IS THE GUILD MASTER?!" Azeal yelled in shock. The entire hall went silent and stared at him for an uncomfortably long time. "Well , no." Zoe muttered when everyone went back to doing as they were before. "He's only the magnolia branch master. The real guild master is in crocus." She was looking down the whole time , seemingly afraid to speak of the topic. "Anyway , i'm sorry for the way he treated you , i'll try to talk to him about it." Confidence had filled her voice again and , once again , Cain stopped her from walking off. "Hey wait , um. I just wanted to ask you a few questions." For the first time , Cain felt a little unsure of himself for some reason. "I , um , i want to know more about what happened before i make up my mind." He felt a huge wave of relief wash over him when she agree to answer his questions , but also , a crushing weight on his shoulders that he would have to keep talking , as he had a hard time doing so around her. "Ask away." Zoe had a small smile on her face as she sat to between the boys. "Ok , um , why did the guild want us. I mean , there were others that would have probably joined Fairy Tail , but why us?" Cains voice was a little shaky but he held it together , somehow. "Yurgar only wanted the most powerful wizards in the guild , so naturally he chose the two most powerful in the guild which were you too." She seemed to be answering as fast as possible. "Um , we're not that powerful..." Cain muttered. Zoe's head snapped in Cains direction in an instant. "Dude

, you killed nineteen of our most powerful wizards with a tree branch sticking out your back and had to be taken down by one of our most powerful wizards , imagine what you would have done at full strength. And Azeal." She then turned to face him. "You use oblivion magic , there is no magic that can defend against that. With the proper training , you will literally be unstoppable." The boys sat in silence for a while before turning to face each other. They knew what the other was thinking , but neither wanted to say it. So , naturally , Azeal was the one to say it. "We'll join Fairy Tail." He whispered. Zoe sat up straight , as if someone had poured cold water down her back. "Really? You will? YASS!" Her over excitement drew the attention of the guild members close to them as she hugged the two boys. "Hey Zoe? I'm sorry. I nearly killed you on the hill back then , and i would like to apologize , i wasn't myself that night. I'm sorry." Zoe shook her head vigorously. "No , it's alright. You were defending your friends. It's alright." And with a cheerful smile and a tight hug , she ran off. "We're gonna regret this aren't we?" Cain mumbled and a grin spread across Azeal's face. Cain drained his mug and slammed it on the bar "NO , do not smile like that , that is the creepiest shit i have ever seen." This caused Azeal to burst out into full out laughter. Soon a smile grew on Cain as well. Yes , they were going to join Fairy Tail , the guild that had killed their friends , but hopefully , this would work out for the best. "I'm sorry , Sam."—

End
file.